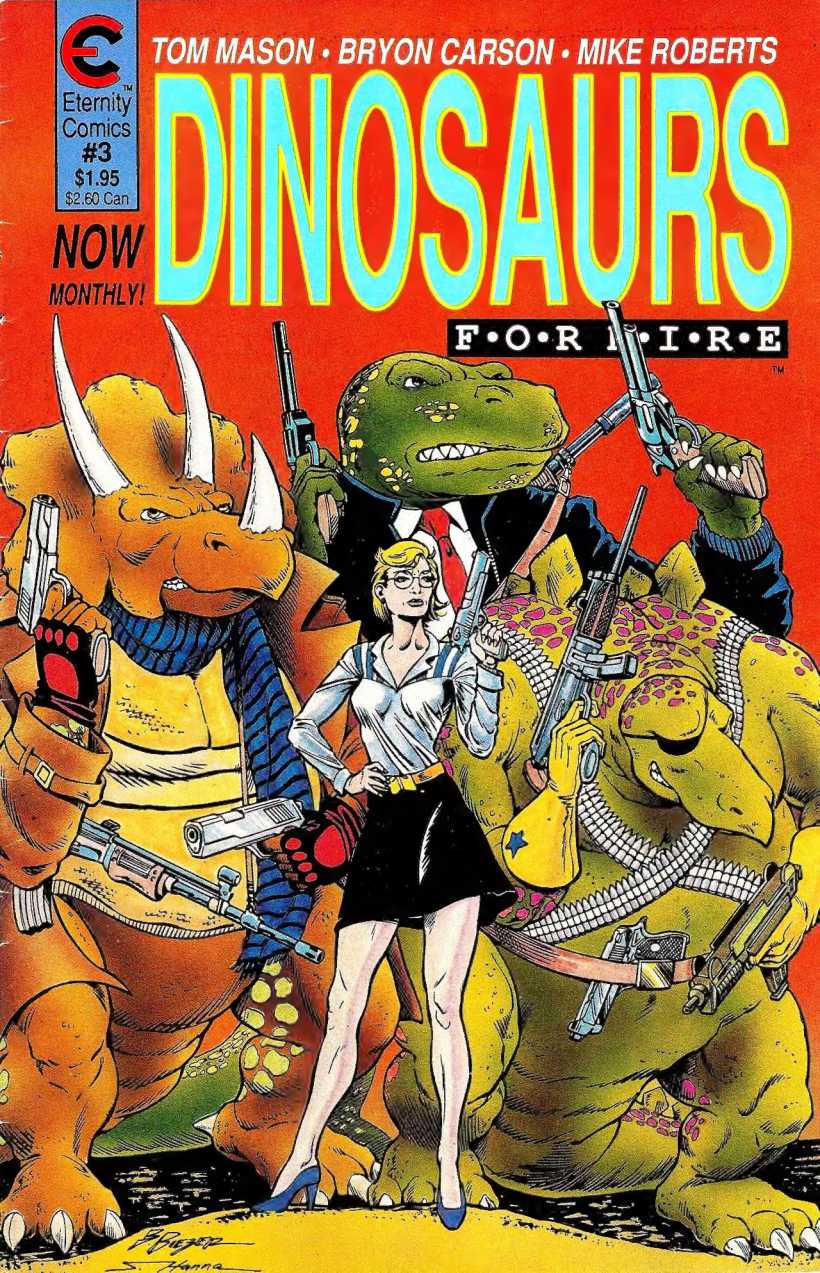
Eternity Comics
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TOM MASON • BRYON CARSON • MIKE ROBERTS
DINOSAURS
NOW MONTHLY!
F•O•R E•I•R•E

DINOSAURS FOR HIRE

"Dinosaurs In Bondage"

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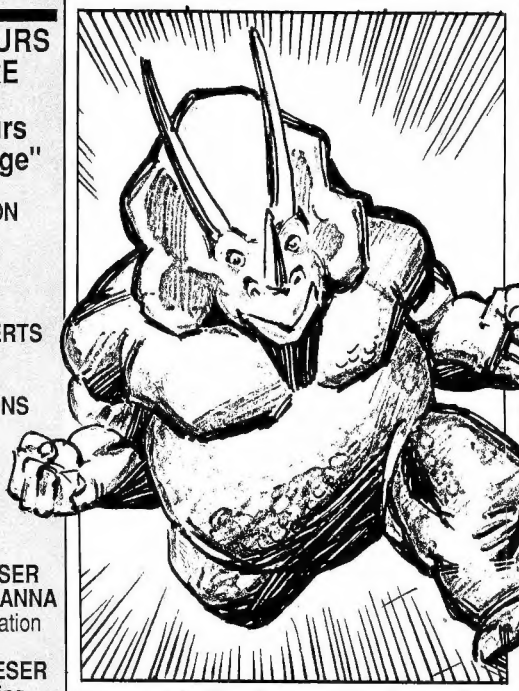

Dinosaurs For Hire: Strange visitors from another planet? The mechanical creations of some whacked out post-'60s scientist? Occupants of a different plane of reality in the great scheme of things?

Well, keep guessing because we're not telling. Not yet, anyway.

Our Story So Far: The Dinosaurs--Archie (the Tyrannosaurus), Lorenzo (the Triceratops), and Reese (the gun-crazed Stegosaurus who lost an arm in issue #1)--went their separate ways. Archie went to England to investigate a series of vampire-like slayings (where he teamed up with Count Dracula). Reese and Lorenzo journeyed to the land of Jerry Lewis and were captured by forces unknown.

***Dinosaur* Notes:** In response to the first two issues, **Dinosaurs For Hire** will go monthly beginning with issue #4 (on sale in September). October will see a 3-D version of the first issue (Yow!) and November will debut the **Dinosaurs For Hire Fall Classic**, an all-new 48-page special.

DINOSAURS FOR HIRE #3
August 1988.
Published bi-monthly by Eternity Comics, a division of Malibu Graphics, Inc., 1355 Lawrence Drive #212, Newbury Park, CA 91320. 805/499-3015.
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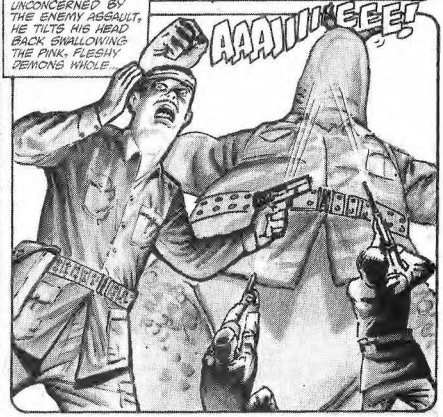
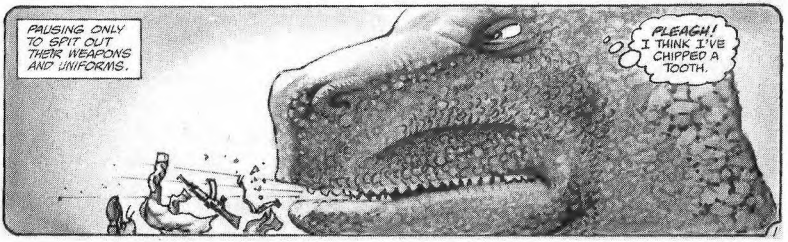
Treasurer

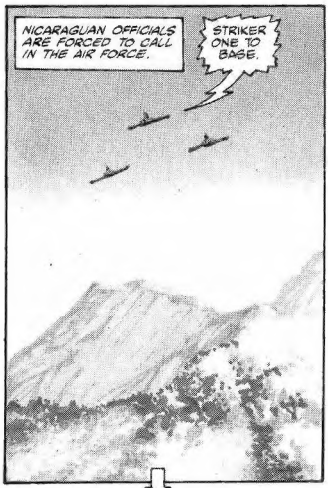
SLOWLY, THE MIGHTY TYRANNOSAURUS MAKES HIS WAY THROUGH THE NICARAGUAN JUNGLE.
STOMP!
STOMP!
STOMP!

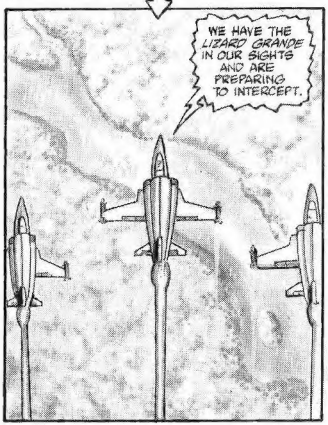
DUE TO FINANCIAL DIFFICULTIES, THE AMERICAN GOVERNMENT IS SENDING THE ALMIGHTY KING LIZARD INSTEAD OF ITS USUAL PACKAGE OF CONTRA AID.

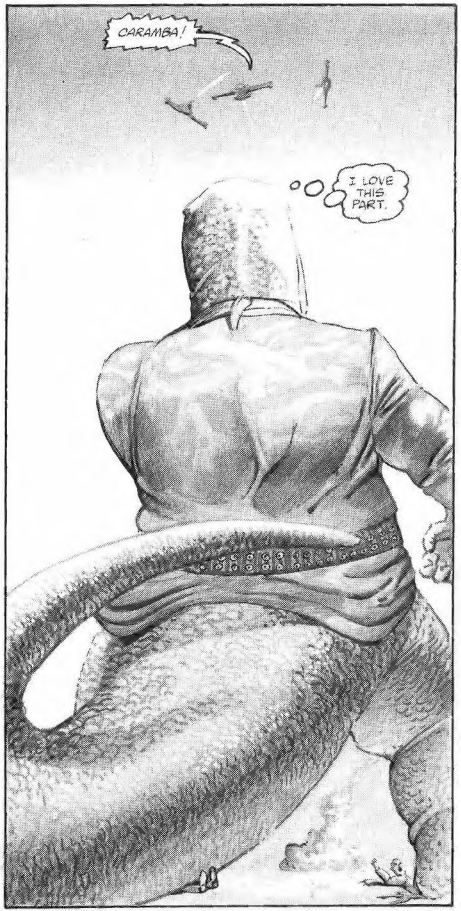
SUDDENLY, HE SPIES AN ENEMY ENCAMPMENT.
SNACKS! MILITARY ISSUE!


UNCONCERNED BY THE ENEMY ASSAULT, HE TILTS HIS HEAD BACK SWALLOWING THE PINK, FLESHY DEMONS WHOLE.
AAAIIIEEE!

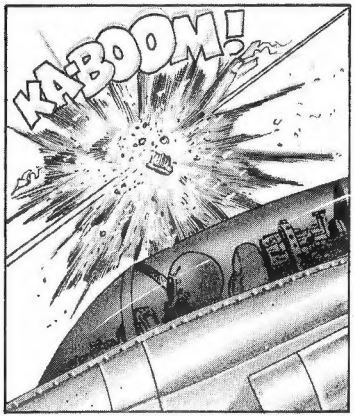

PAUSING ONLY TO SPIT OUT THEIR WEAPONS AND UNIFORMS.
PLEAGH! I THINK I'VE CHIPPED A TOOTH.



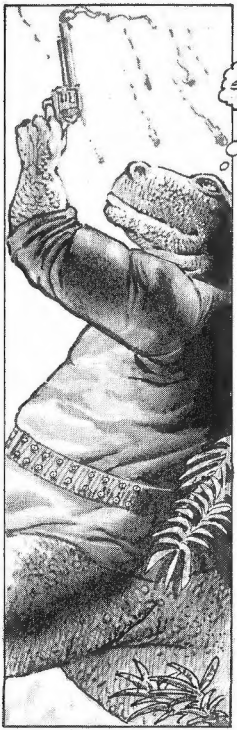




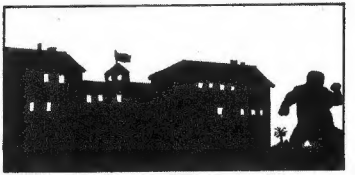
DINOSAURS in BONDAGE


KA-BOOM!

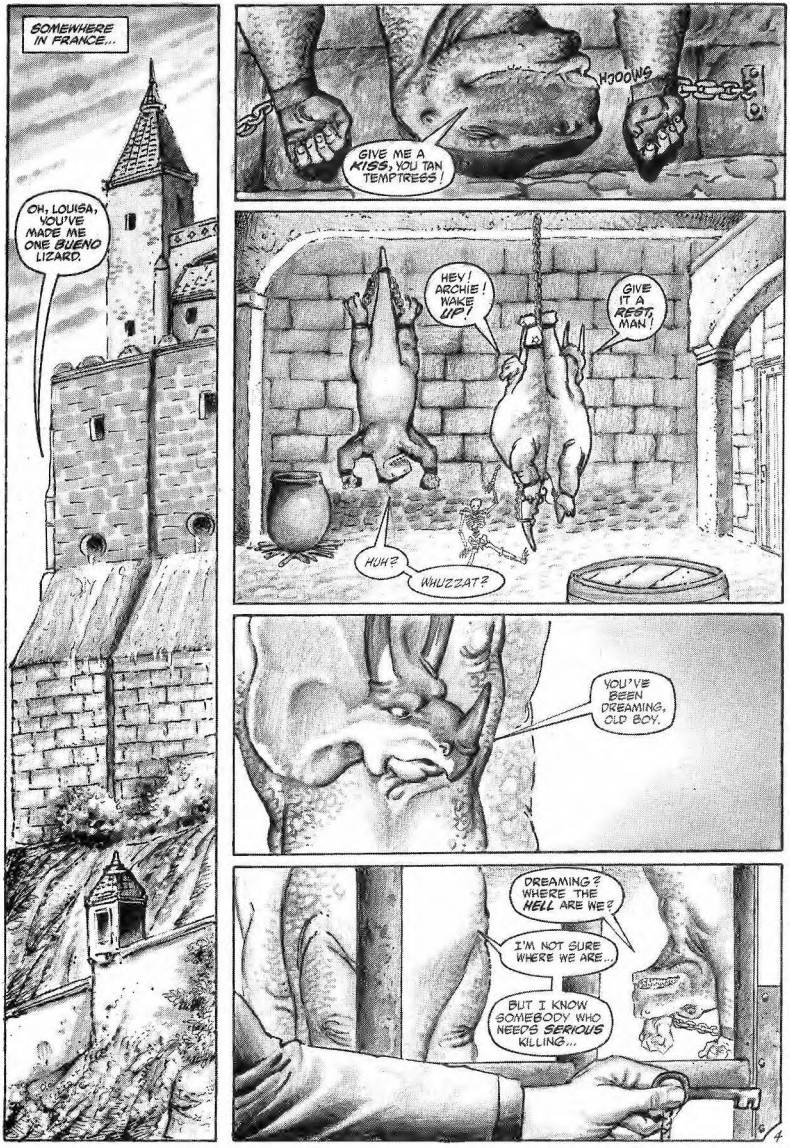
BOOM!
KA-BOOM!
JUST AS SUDDENLY AS THEY HAD APPEARED, THE PLANES VANISH.
AND ONCE AGAIN, THE KING OF DINOSAURS RULES THE SKY.

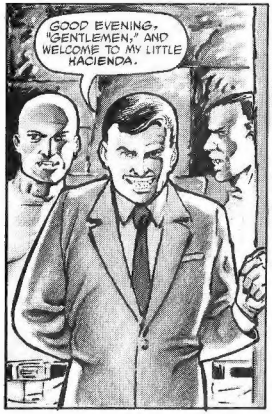

AS IT SHOULD BE. AND NOW...

...I THINK I SHOULD RULE THE SORORITY HOUSE AT NICARAGUA STATE.
YUM!



SHORTLY.
SMASH!
NOOO! NOT AGAIN!


SOMEWHERE IN FRANCE...
OH, LOUISA, YOU'VE MADE ME ONE BUENO LIZARD.
GIVE ME A KISS, YOU TAN TEMPTRESS!
HOOOWS
HEY! ARCHIE! WAKE UP!
GIVE IT A REST, MAN!
HUH?
WHUZZAT?
YOU'VE BEEN DREAMING, OLD BOY.
DREAMING? WHERE THE HELL ARE WE?
I'M NOT SURE WHERE WE ARE...
BUT I KNOW SOMEBODY WHO NEEDS SERIOUS KILLING...


GOOD EVENING, "GENTLEMEN," AND WELCOME TO MY LITTLE HACIENDA.

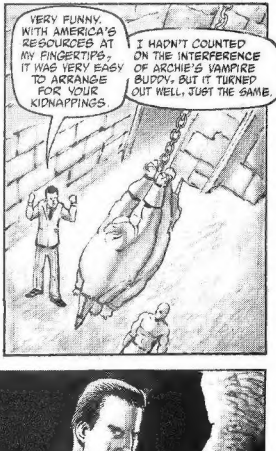
JONES!
SPEAK OF THE DEVIL!
YOU BASTARD! JUST WHAT THE *HELL* DO YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING?

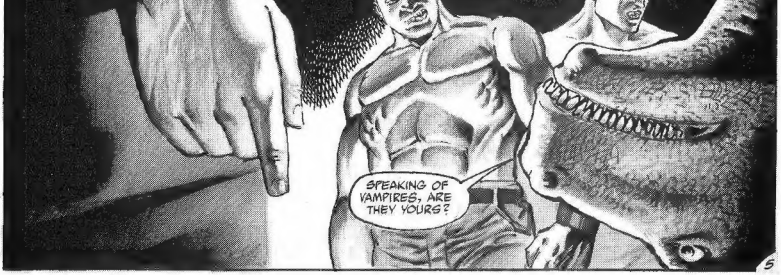
I'VE SOLD YOU TO THE HIGHEST BIDDER. THAT'S WHAT I'VE DONE.
I'VE FINALLY SICKENED OF GOVERNMENT WORK, AND MOST OF ALL, I'M SICK OF BABYSITTING A BUNCH OF HALF-CRAZED TROUBLEMAKERS LIKE YOURSELVES.
I'VE HAD ENOUGH, AND DESPITE THE RUMORS AND HEADLINES, GREED *ISN'T* DEAD. IT'S ALIVE AND WELL AND CALLING TO ME IN A LOUD VOICE.

YOU'RE STILL UPSET ABOUT ALL THOSE POLKA ALBUMS WE ORDERED ON YOUR CREDIT CARDS, AREN'T YOU?

OR THE TIME WE FORGOT TO INTRODUCE YOU TO *THE BANGLES*...

OR WHEN WE PASSED ON YOUR BROTHER TO DIRECT OUR EXERCISE VIDEO...


VERY FUNNY. WITH AMERICA'S RESOURCES AT MY FINGERTIPS, IT WAS VERY EASY TO ARRANGE FOR YOUR KIDNAPPINGS.
I HADN'T COUNTED ON THE INTERFERENCE OF ARCHIE'S VAMPIRE BUDDY. BUT IT TURNED OUT WELL, JUST THE SAME.


SPEAKING OF VAMPIRES, ARE THEY YOURS?

YES--IN A WAY, ALTHOUGH THE ONES WHO KIDNAPPED YOU WEREN'T. I'VE BEEN WORKING WITH A RIGHT-WING FACTION OF THE SOVIET MILITARY --RED DUST THEY'RE AFRAID THAT THE NEW MISSILE TREATIES WILL LEAVE THEIR GOVERNMENT IMPOTENT.

AND WE'VE BEEN DEVELOPING NON-NUCLEAR ALTERNATIVES.

VAMPIRES HAVE THE STRENGTH OF TEN MEN, ARE IMPERVIOUS TO GUNFIRE, AND BEST OF ALL, NO ONE BELIEVES IN THEM.

EXCEPT FOR THAT FIRST PART, YOU COULD BE DESCRIBING OUR *PRESIDENT*.

THEN *YOU* CAME ON THE SCENE ABOUT TWO YEARS AGO.

WE THOUGHT YOU WERE JUST A CREATION OF THE CIA'S *OVERACTIVE* IMAGINATION, UNTIL YOU MADE THE COVER OF *PEOPLE*.

IF IT'S IN *PEOPLE*...

MESOZOIC MANIACS FROM OUTER SPACE!

...YOU *KNOW* IT'S TRUE!

RED DUST HAS BEEN WORKING ON "ACQUIRING" THE THREE OF YOU EVER SINCE. AND FINALLY LURED ME OVER TO THEIR SIDE.

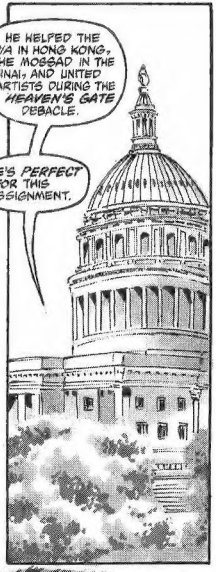
FOR WHAT? WE'RE NOT GOING TO *TELL* THEM A DAMN THING. THE NUMBER OF GOVERNMENT *SECRETS* WE KNOW COULD BARELY FILL A PTERADACTYL'S COLON.

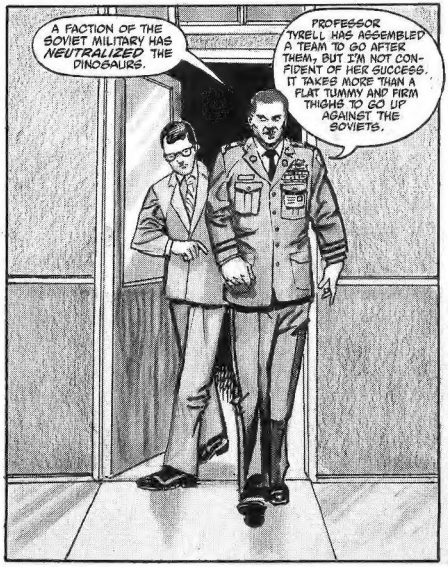
IT'S NOT WHAT *YOU* CAN TELL THEM, IT'S WHAT *THEY* CAN TELL FROM YOU.

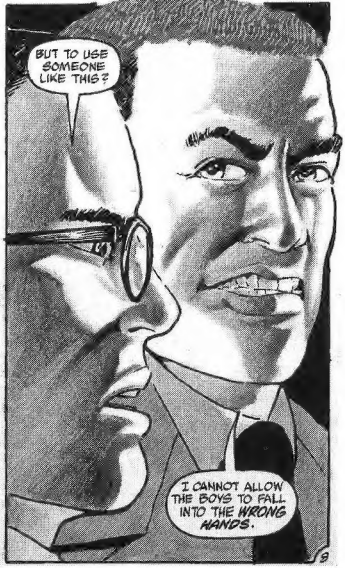
WHAT?
THEY PLAN TO *PISSECT* YOU.
THEY'LL PROBABLY HAVE TO USE CHAINSAWS.
--TO SEE IF THEY CAN USE YOUR CELL STRUCTURE, YOUR *DNA*, TO CLONE AN ELITE SQUAD OF FIGHTING DINOSAURS.
IMAGINE IF EVERY WARSAW PACT NATION HAD A 40-FOOT DINOSAUR INSTEAD OF A MISSILE.
THE GUYS WALKING BEHIND HIM HAD BETTER BE PACKIN' SOME SERIOUS SHOVELS... :PHEW!:
THAT'S A RELIEF FOR A MINUTE. I THOUGHT YOU WERE GOING TO SELL US TO KEN-L-RATION FOR USE AS DINOSAUR JERKY. I'D HAVE TO LODGE A *FORMAL COMPLAINT* IF THAT WERE THE CASE.
LAUGH IT UP WHILE YOU CAN, GENTLEMEN. YOU'VE GOT UNTIL NOON TOMORROW UNTIL MY SUPERIORS ARRIVE.
YOUR *SUPERIORS*? THAT DOESN'T NARROW IT DOWN MUCH, DOES IT?
JERK.
KLANG!
IT'S TIMES LIKE THIS THAT MAKE ME WISH I WAS CARNIVOROUS.

THIS GUY LOOKS LIKE A GEEK! A POSTER BOY FOR NERD GENOCIDE.
WITH ALL DUE RESPECT, SIR.
TOP SECRET

I DON'T SEE HOW HE COULD HELP US, MAJOR.
BELIEVE IT OR NOT, MARTIN, THIS MAN IS THE DEADLIEST ASSASSIN WORKING.

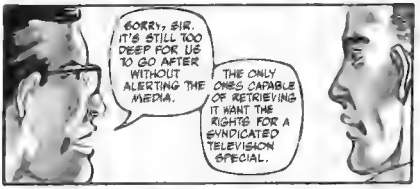

HE HELPED THE CIA IN HONG KONG, THE MOSSAD IN THE SINAI, AND UNITED ARTISTS DURING THE HEAVEN'S GATE DEBACLE.
HE'S PERFECT FOR THIS ASSIGNMENT.

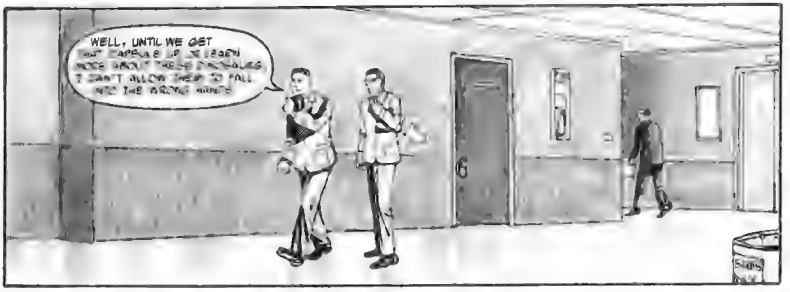

A FACTION OF THE SOVIET MILITARY HAS NEUTRALIZED THE DINOSAURS.
PROFESSOR TYRELL HAS ASSEMBLED A TEAM TO GO AFTER THEM, BUT I'M NOT CONFIDENT OF HER SUCCESS. IT TAKES MORE THAN A FLAT TUMMY AND FIRM THIGHS TO GO UP AGAINST THE SOVIETS.


BUT TO USE SOMEONE LIKE THIS?
I CANNOT ALLOW THE BOYS TO FALL INTO THE WRONG HANDS.

I DON'T KNOW MUCH ABOUT THEM, BUT I DO KNOW THAT I WANT THEM ON OUR SIDE.
SINCE WE FIRST FOUND THEM, TWO YEARS AGO, WE HAVEN'T PUT TOGETHER MUCH.

THEIR SHIP WAS DAMAGED UPON ENTRY INTO OUR ATMOSPHERE...SANK LIKE A STONE, STRAIGHT TO THE BOTTOM.
IT'S STILL
MARTIN


SORRY, SIR. IT'S STILL TOO DEEP FOR US TO GO AFTER WITHOUT ALERTING THE MEDIA.
THE ONLY ONES CAPABLE OF RETRIEVING IT WANT THE RIGHTS FOR A SYNDICATED TELEVISION SPECIAL.


WELL, UNTIL WE GET
I CAN'T ALLOW THEM TO FALL INTO THE WRONG HANDS

P OUT!
CLEARANCE LEVEL 6
NO ACCESS TO THIS ROOM
BJECT TO ARREST!
BESIDES, THIS IS INTERFERING WITH MY OWN PLANS FOR THEM...

NORTH FRANCE
BLAM
RED!
NOT TOO SHABBY
A LITTLE OFF TO THE RIGHT, PROFESSOR.
I'LL MAKE A NOTE TO CHECK THE SIGHTS WHEN I GET BACK TO THE LAB.
GET DOWN, SMITH.
SPAK!
RED! WHERE THE HELL ARE YOU?
WE NEED SUPPORT! NOW!
I'M HERE, PROFESSOR.
SPAK!
ZING!
ZING
ZING!

BUT I DON'T KNOW HOW MUCH HELP I CAN BE!
THEY'VE GOT ME BUT I FINGERED OUTTA EATHER REEL!
CRASH

AAAAAH!
FWOOSH!

THIS'LL TEACH YA T'SNEAK UP BEHIND ME, MATE!
NOW DROP AND GIVE ME TWENTY!

KA-BLAM!

SPAK!
WE'RE GOING IN FIVE MINUTES, RED.
WITH OR WITHOUT YOU!
SPAK!
BING!

BRAKA!
BRAKA!
BRAKA!

BLAM BLAM BLAM!

I HATE FRANCE! I HATE MARCEL MARCEAU!
I EVEN HATE FRENCH TOAST!
BLAM!! BLAM! BLAM!

FOOSH!

WITHIN MINUTES...
YOU REALLY BUILT THESE THINGS TO LAST, DIDN'T YOU, BOSS?
IF THEY CAN SURVIVE REESE, THEY CAN SURVIVE ANYTHING.
PUT THE NEW HEAD ON HER AND LET'S GET GOING.
READY IN SECONDS, PROFESSOR!
JUST CONNECT THIS WIRE... THERE!
HOW ARE YOU, BAMBI?
OH!
I'M FINE, BUT THEY'VE TAKEN REESE AND LORENZO!
WE'VE GOT TO GET THEM BACK!
I'LL NEED A GUN.
WELL, LIKE, ARE YOU GUYS COMING, OR WHAT?

GOOD EVENING, WILLY.
HELLO, MAJOR. NICE TO BE BOARDING WITH YOU AGAIN.
I'M GLAD TO SEE THERE ARE NO HARD FEELINGS ABOUT THE IRANIAN PROBLEM.
WE'RE ALL ADULTS, WILLY. PROFESSIONALS.
THESE THINGS HAPPEN.
WHO KNEW THE SHAH HAD SUCH A CRUSH ON JILL
I'M JUST GLAD THE MATTER WAS RESOLVED TO EVERYONE'S SATISFACTION.
HOW, WHAT'S YOUR PROBLEM?
SHORTLY.
AND, SHOULD THIS "RESCUE MISSION" OF HERS FAIL?
THAT'S WHERE YOU COME IN. WE CAN'T ALLOW ANOTHER COUNTRY ACCESS TO THE DINOSAURS.
IF THAT SHOULD HAPPEN...
TRACK THE DINOSAURS DOWN...
AND LIQUIDATE THEM WITH EXTREME PREJUDICE.

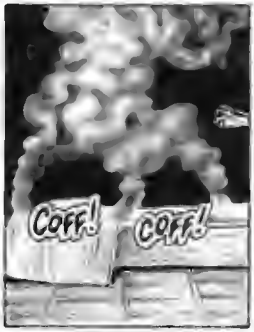
HAVE WE GOT EVERYTHING, PROFESSOR?
YEAH. AND WE'D BETTER HURRY.

I THINK WE COLLECTED MOST OF HIS DUSTY REMAINS.
SCUME SUCKER!

I'VE GOT THE PINTS OF BLOOD.
OH, GROSS!
BANG!

OOH... AND I'VE GOT HIS RING.

COFF!


COFF!
COFF!

I ALWAYS HATE THIS PART!

HE STILL LOOKS DEAD
MAYBE YOU FORGOT SOMETHING.

THIS HAS WORKED BEFORE. JUST GIVE IT TIME.

WAKE UP! THIS IS YOUR FIVE O'CLOCK ALARM CALL. RISE AND SHINE! GET THE WOOD O.

SORRY.
YOU TOOK SO LONG TO REVIVE ME, I MUST HAVE DOZED OFF

NOBODY LIKES A SMART ASS VAMPIRE
PITY THERE'S NEVER ENOUGH BLOOD IN A MIDGET

CHILDREN. WE'VE GOT SOME BUSINESS TO ATTEND TO
DRACULA. ARE YOU READY?

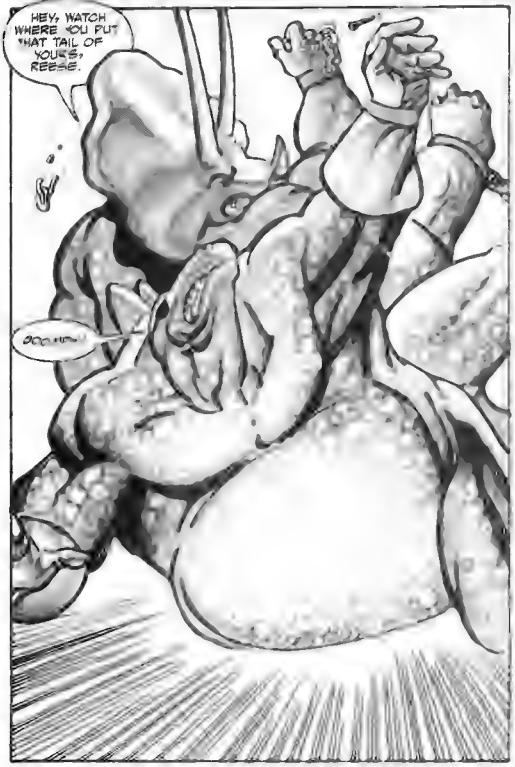
YES
IT'S TIME TO BITE BACK!

ELSEWHERE.
IN THE SUITE OF JASPAR MCWILLIAMS, CANDIDATE FOR PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES
:CHUCKLE: THAT SNUFFY SMITH! HE ALWAYS CRACKS ME UP!
MR. MCWILLIAMS, I'VE GOT THE LATEST POLLS HERE, AND THEY DON'T LOOK GOOD.
SCIENTIF GROWS IN THE
CAN'T MY TWO DADS BE COMING ON
I'M AFRAID NOT, SIR.
APPARENTLY, MORE PEOPLE
VOTE JASPAR MCWILLIAMS FOR PRESIDENT
THEN WE'VE GOT TO COME UP WITH SOME NEW PLATFORM.
FIRE UNDER THE PEOPLE...
TO GET MY NAME BEFORE
KEN, HEAR ME OUT. I THINK I'M ON TO SOMETHING.
SOMETHING REALLY BIG!
DINOSAUR RAMPAGE IN MID-TOWN
POST

MEANWHILE...
SWING A LITTLE BIT FASTER. THE CHAINS ARE STARTING TO COME OUT OF THE CEILING
THEY BETTER GIVE SOON. MY NEW HAND IS ABOUT TO COME OFF!
BITCH! BITCH! BITCH!
WOULD YOU GUYS MIND HURRYING? I HAVE TO GO TO THE BATHROOM.

IT'S SOMETHING TO DO.

LOOK OUT!


HEY, WATCH WHERE YOU PUT THAT TAIL OF YOURS, REESE.
OOOH WOW!

NOW HOLD STILL! I DON'T WANT TO MISS AND LOSE A FILLING.

A FEW TEETH SHATTERING MINUTES LATER...
HEY, WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
FLOSSING! WHAT DOES IT LOOK LIKE?
SNAP!
IS FITY WE HAVE TO KEEP DINOSAURS ALIVE
THUNK
SPLUTCH!!
OH NO! WITH POINTED STICKS!
THIS NEW HAND IS GOING TO TAKE A LITTLE GETTING USED TO--MY AIM IS OFF SLIGHTLY.
UH, GENTLEMEN, I HATE TO BE RUDE...

BUT IF YOU'RE DONE PLAYING
I COULD USE A LITTLE HELP

AND SO
THESE STAKES MAY BE EFFECTIVE, BUT I MISS THE FEEL OF COLD STEEL IN MY HAND.
I DON'T CARE HOW JONES DIES, JUST SO HE DOES.

THERE'S A DOOR AT THE END OF THE HALL SUGGESTIONS?
JUST ONE

LET'S TAKE IT

KRASH!
MONKEY WE'RE HOME

WELCOME TO MY NIGHTMARE, "GENTLEMEN"!
YOU'RE LATE. I THOUGHT YOU'D HAVE BROKEN OUT HOURS AGO.
I THINK WE'RE GOING TO NEED BIGGER STAKES!
WHAT ARE YOU, CRAZY? IT'S LIKE I'VE DIED AND GONE TO HEAVEN!
THANK YOU, GOD!

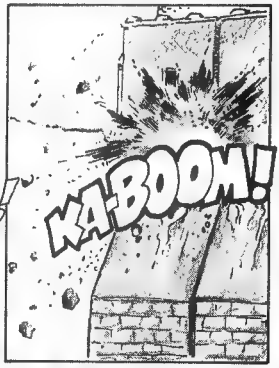
THUK!
AS MUCH AS I'M ENJOYING THIS, I THINK WE'RE GOING TO GET OVERRUN.
REESE! WATCH YOUR BACK!
CHEW CAREFULLY, BOYS!
AAARRGH!
YAAAAW!
WHERE DID THOSE COME FROM? AND HOW CAN I GET SOME?
HELLO, BOYS. THOUGHT YOU COULD USE A LITTLE HELP!
I SEE WHAT I WANT! I'LL CATCH UP TO YOU LATER.

YOU OWE ME
AND I ALWAYS COLLECT MY DEBTS.
DRACULA, BABY, CAN I CALL YOU VLAD? IT WAS JUST A JOKE! I ...I WAS ONLY FOOLING!
KOOC
RIP!
AND, I HATE THE NAME VLAD!
NOW COMES MILLER TIME!

WE'RE GOING TO BE HERE ALL DAY, PROFESSOR. GOT ANY IDEAS?
JUST ONE.

GET READY TO COVER YOUR EYES.

PHOOM!


KA-BOOM!

NO!
IT IS THE SUN!

IT BURNS!
AAAH!

DAMN! AND I WAS HAVING SUCH FUN.
LIKE, YUK!
I WISH I'D BROUGHT MY FOSTER GRANTS!

DID ANYONE THINK TO BRING A VACUUM CLEANER?
WHY? THIS ISN'T OUR HOUSE!
SPEAKING OF HOUSE... I THINK IT'S TIME WE ALL WENT HOME.
THIS COLD WEATHER IS STARTING TO FADE MY TAN!
I'LL CONTACT THE BUREAU AND SEE IF THEY CAN'T PUT THE LID ON THIS WHOLE MESS.
HEY! HAS ANYONE SEEN DRACULA?
OH. NO NOT AGAIN!
I'M AFRAID HE GOT CAUGHT IN THE SUN-LIGHT.
OH. GROSS!
HEY! DID ANYONE THINK TO SET MY VCR?
IT'S TELLY SAVALAS WEEK ON THE 8 O'CLOCK MOVIE.
NEXT ISSUE.
DINOSAURS for PRESIDENT!

Dear Tom, Bryon, Alex & Mike,

I had to fight hard for one of the few copies of *Dinosaurs for Hire* that my store ordered, but a couple of phone calls to ensure its reservation did the trick, and I am very happy I managed it. I really had a good laugh over the first issue, "Rolling Thunder Lizards."

There are too many comics around failing to be funny and too many with animal stars that haven't realized the novelty has worn off, but this comic doesn't fall into either of these traps. The mutated (gasp, shock, horror) stars of the comic, presumably of reptilian genetic stock, are wonderfully charming chaps, fully deserving of their own TV show and merchandising line. Their attraction, naturally, lies in their similarities and obvious differences with the humans that surround them.

They're cranky self-confident cads, who all think they're the ideal TV cop with a mentality to match. But they also have quirky human needs, especially the sexual ones which you play upon so cleverly (big, bad stegosaurus), as well as commercial ones.

The sex-partner robots that the (female!—great) Professor cranks out are not a new idea, but they're perfectly suited to the Dinosaurs' needs, given their biological and weight problems, although I wonder why they'd prefer human partners, unless the implication is that they're mutated humans themselves. Actually, it might have come off better if the woman that Archie woke up next to *had* been flesh and blood, with no explanations offered, which is how it seemed at first. Are all the female company they enjoy robotic, then? The "cold-blooded bastard" line, if so, whilst very funny, would be too original for a robot.

The one thing I didn't like in the opening scene, by the way, was the contrived overused methods for hiding women's bodies, or even robot bodies. Don't show bedroom scenes if you then need to censor them. The deliberately titillating view of the lady's bottom (p. 10, panel 1) is fine if that's what you want to show, but it's then hypocritical to cover up in other places. (Don't take this gripe personally, it's something too many titles are guilty of—trying to have it both ways, so to speak!)

The rest of the issue, the battle with the mobsters, was a nicely overplayed parody of gangster movies and super-heroes. The lizards appeared much more competent than they were given credit for, and so maybe their skills will be as marketable as they'd wish, much to the CIA's misery. I'm looking forward to their next battle. Until then, take care.

Malcolm Bourne
London, England

Hey, Malcolm, thanks for writing. If you want the origin story of the Dinosaurs, you're going to have to wait. I've got it all written down, I just don't want to give it away all at once. Not yet, at least.

In the meantime, you'll have to make do with the origin tidbits that have been dropped left and right in recent issues. Keep guessing, though. If you come up with one that's better than mine, we'll have to have a little chat.

And, if you can't get enough, look for the Dinosaurs For Hire Fall Classic *(featuring the King Of Rock and Roll), that goes on sale in November. We might even stick some hot, naked flesh in there, just to keep you happy.*

Dear *Dinosaurs For Hire* Crew:

Hi, how are you guys and (if any) gals doing? I just read *Dinosaurs for Hire* and it was great! Me and my good friend Doug just bought our copies from Don's Books (located at... ha, ha, just kidding). Anyway, we thought it was great. The art was just beautiful, and so was the story. Thanks, Tom. You guys have a great book going here and I hope it never stops. Our comic shop sold out in just 2 days. Doesn't that tell you something?

Doug's favorite character is Reese. My favorite is Archie. He's cool. I love the way Bryon draws the Dinosaurs. Bryon and Scott did a great job on the cover. That's what made me pick it up. Scott Bieser did a great job coloring it. Also, give a big, big, big hand to Alex and Mike. The inkers must of put a lot of work into it. I mean, they did a beautiful job. Well, I congratulate you once more on a fine job of teamwork on the comic. Thanks for a great book. Bye!

P.S. How long is the book gonna go on? Is it gonna have a monthly schedule? Will you have any posters, portfolios, annuals or graphic novels? That's all.

Eric Coulter
Woodbridge, VA

How long is the book gonna

go on? You keep slappin' down your hard-earned cash and we'll keep producing.

Dinosaurs For Hire *will be going monthly for a short period in the fall (about 4 issues worth). There was a poster back when the first issue appeared, and there's another one coming up for the aforementioned* Fall Classic. *As for Annuals or Graphic Novels, have patience. We're just getting started.*

Dear Mr. Mason:

Dinosaurs For Hire #1 was the funniest comic I've read in a long time. I was so interested in the book after reading the preview in *Amazing Heroes*, I ordered ten copies from my comic book store. Unfortunately they didn't get any in. I threatened to take my business elsewhere, but my friend Randy, the manager of the store in question, told me he'd come after me with his AR-15 assault rifle, so I was stuck.

He called their central office and ordered them again. I split my order with my friend Kevin, and Randy ordered five for himself at my insistence. We got five total.

Ah, but it was worth the struggle! This is the only comic that I can claim to be excited about other than *Nexus* (which I've been excited about since Vol. 1, number 1, I feel obligated to mention). The art was good, and it smacks of a great potential for growth as the story smacks of potential for sustained humor.

I particularly enjoyed the fact that you didn't explain any origin. Keep it that way as long as you can. I know this is a no-no question with B&W books, but are there any plans to go color should sales warrant it? I hope so (I loved the cover art and colors).

Good luck with the book. I hope you're around for quite a while. As Arnold would say, "I'll be back."

Jeffrey Curtis Vaughn,
Creative Director
Sir Realistic
Productions
Hurst, TX

Color? Hey, color! What a great idea! Color! Wow! Hey Dave, how about...? Oh, yeah, right. Sorry.

Dear Mr. Mason,

Thank you very much for sending me *Dinosaurs For Hire #1* and *thank you* in advance for #2. It is without a doubt the greatest comic book I have *ever* read.

The story *and* the artwork are incredible... really got to me! Please tell Mr. Carson and the others—it's great! (I'm not in the comics field, by the way; I just never outgrew buying a few good comics each week when I got my paycheck—previously, allowance!)

I think that your work is the greatest comic—or serial graphic art, if you prefer—that I have *ever* read, and I'm old.

Sincerely,
Tim Luken
New Brunswick, NJ

Next issue: The long-awaited Dinosaurs For President *storyline (and not a single joke about Joe Biden or Gary Hart). Honest! Is this the typeface of a liar? —TM*

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Beginning in July
From ETERNITY
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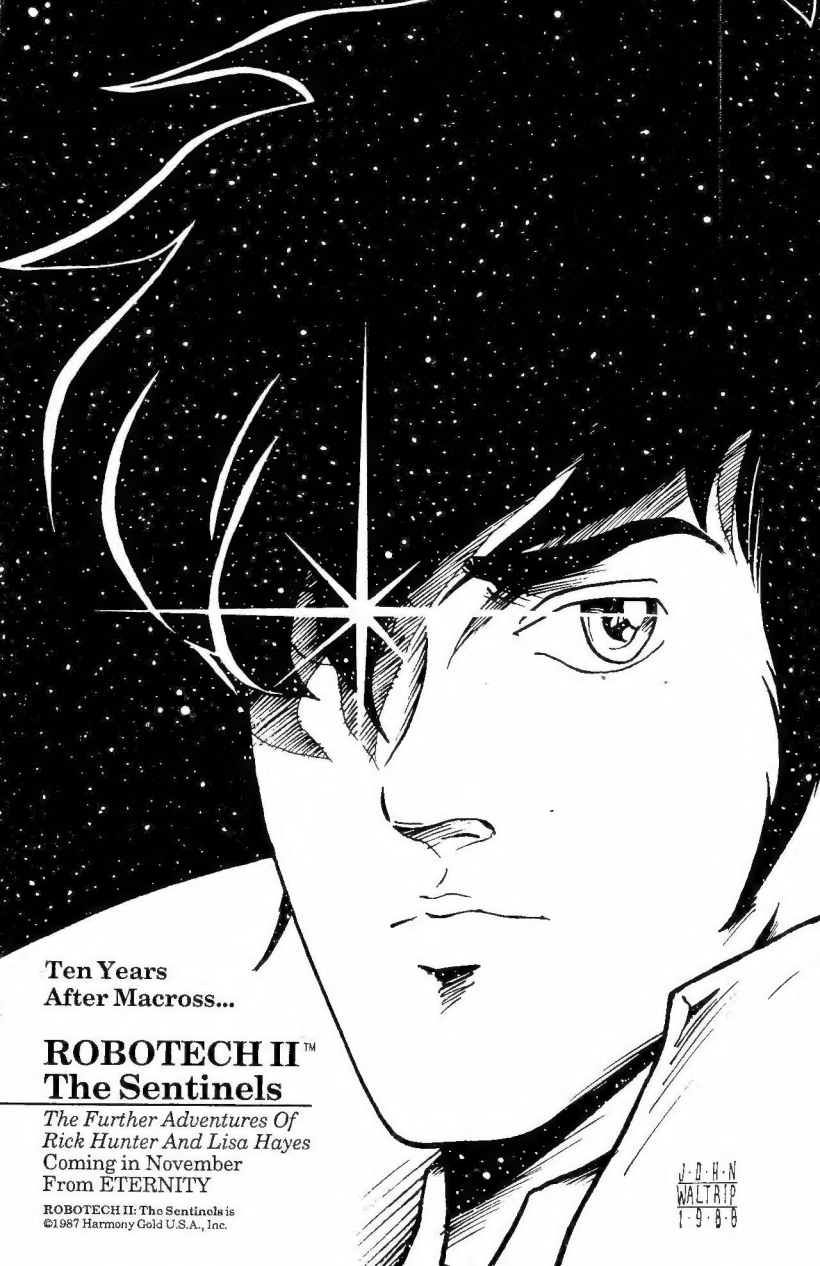
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